CANDOUR *The British Views-Letter*

To defend national sovereignty against the menace of international finance

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KNOCKING AT THE WRONG DOOR

by NOEL HUNT

THE press informs us that the Conservative Party Conference was faced with over one hundred resolutions on the subject of law and order. We are told that of these resolutions at least thirty demanded the return of the death penalty. There were also several resolutions calling for the return of corporal punishment, accompanied by a general call for a national referendum on the subject. The Government has always refused to hold such a referendum, although Conservatives - and, of course, many others - hold that a referendum would provide overwhelming support for their views on the subject of capital and corporal punishment. In a pleasing flight of fancy, and completely ignoring the facts of political life, the North Cunningham Conservatives argued that a referendum "would establish a moral guide for Members of Parliament". As we all know, a really firm moral guide plus fifty pence will get you a very short bus ride, but little else! It will never bring back corporal punishment.

Cant And "Community Law"

The fact is that even if every person in Britain voted for the return of capital and corporal punishment the Government, regardless of party, would and could do absolutely nothing to give effect to the wishes of the English people. The reintroduction of the death penalty will again be debated when the Criminal Justice Bill comes before the House. The Government has no objection to this. This is because the majority of Members, quite unmoved by any "moral guide", will seize the opportunity to emit the usual dense clouds of cant and pious hypocrisy, while at the same time making plain their "sensitivity" and their exquisitely delicate "social consciences". They will then vote the offending clause down, when the subject will be dropped for a while. The result will suit all those who behind the scenes control all the parties very well, however frustrating it may be for the English people.

Although nobody is likely to come out frankly and say so, the fact is that even if Parliament were to bring back the death penalty and corporal punishment, the Courts would not be permitted to give effect to the new laws. This is because under the terms of the Treaty of Rome, Britain has agreed that "Community law" - which knows no death penalty or corporal punishment - supersedes British law. In terms of the European Communities Act of 1972 "Community law" is part of the law of the United Kingdom. As such, it prevails over local national law in the event of a conflict. Thus a referendum would serve no purpose at all except to tell us again what we already know: that the English people want both capital and corporal punishment back on the Statute Book. A referendum would also serve to distract public attention from the realities of the matter. If Englishmen wish to be able to hang their murderers and birch their thugs, then they must either get Britain out of the European Community or induce Parliament to repeal Section 2 of the European Communities Act. Neither of these things will be allowed to happen, no

matter which political party happens to be in power at the time.

Most Englishmen, as is clear from the number of resolutions on the subject, seem to be completely unaware that Parliament is no longer supreme in England, and that Her Majesty's Courts must give effect to the rulings of the European Court. A good many efforts were made to alert people to what was going on. Lord Denning, for instance, tried very hard to get the message across. There were many others. These weighty and well-reasoned warnings were completely over-shadowed by a minor dispute between the B.B.C. and the Government which happened to be in progress at the time - the ingenuous will believe quite by chance - together with media hysteria over the vital question of whether a member of the Royal Family would or would not be granted her pilot's licence. In the general hullabaloo, the most important event in English history since the Norman Conquest went unremarked and almost unrecorded. World government came a huge step nearer.

Euro-Court Uber Alles

In terms of "Community law" which is, we repeat, binding on the British Parliament and on Her Majesty's Courts, there is no such thing as a death penalty. Any English Court having the temerity to sentence a murderer to death would be swiftly over-ruled by the European Court. If anyone doubts that this power exists, let him recall that the European Court over-ruled a Court in the Isle of Man which had imposed a penalty of birching, in accordance with local law but in conflict with "Community law". Thus the clamour for a referendum will serve no purpose at all, except to distract attention from the two salient facts: firstly, that Parliament is no longer supreme in England; and secondly, that none of the political parties, although their leaders must be well aware of the position, have seen fit to tell the English people the truth.

The only courses of action which would produce any result, as stated above, would be either to get Britain out of the European Community or for Parliament to repeal Section 2 of the European Communities Act. A referendum would be useless. Those hardy souls who relish really difficult undertakings might consider trying to obtain a clear explanation from any politician as to just why the truth about Britain's subservience to European "Community law" was never allowed to be made plain to the English people. Getting milk from a male ostrich, in comparison, would be a simple and straightforward task.

OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BANKERS AND SUCKER-MAKERS

"BILL Moyers asked: 'How do you deal one day with a communist government and the next day with a capitalist country? What's the difference in your approach?' David Rockefeller answered: 'Well, I have to say that having been in business now for 33 years, I find one has to be very pragmatic and flexible about these things, and that the relations with governments regardless of the political label that's attached to them depends to a large extent on people and human relationships, and just because a country is technically called communist doesn't mean that a capitalist institution such as the Chase Bank can't deal with them on a mutually beneficial basis, and indeed we do deal with most of the so-called communist countries of the world on a basis that has worked out very well, I think for both of us."

- Don Bell Reports (25/9/87)

A FANCIFUL TALE FROM THE HILL

(with apologies to Kipling)

"THE court house is a U-shaped building with a corrugated tin roof and tiny hearing rooms facing on to a courtyard and where beggars importune and men roast peanuts over smoky braziers, and relatives of defendants sleep, cook, defecate and wail at attorneys stalking about in starched black frock coats. Most of the real action, however, takes place next door in the rubble of what was once a multi-story building occupied by lawyers. The building did not fall down from earthquake or poor construction. One morning when the lawyers arrived routinely to begin their day, bulldozers were preparing to demolish their building. The lawyers had but a few hours frantically to remove files and books from their chambers before the structure was smashed into gravel. Nobody could find out precisely why the lawyers' building was so suddenly condemned and toppled other than some vague mutterings by the authorities that it violated the building code. A more likely reason, the lawyers came to believe, was the wrath of Indira Gandhi. Lawyers had been bedevilling her; they had led the campaign to have her election as Prime Minister invalidated. 'Our mother decided to punish her children,' said one prominent attorney, 'so she knocked our house down and forced us to set up shop outside. I am sure she is delighted each time it rains.'

"Deprived of shelter, lawyers were forced to find space in and around an enormous pipal tree whose branches offered shade to those sweltering below, and home to hundreds of bluebirds and ravens who from time to time dropped momentos onto both attorneys and their documents. Each morning some of Delhi's most prominent members of the legal profession brought portable tables and chairs and signs advertising their specialities: 'K.L.Vacher, Advocate Oath Commissioners attested here...' Around these alfresco offices worked stenographers in brilliantly coloured saris, clacking away at ancient typewriters, and servants who ran errands, fetched tea and occasionally carried their masters piggy-back across swampy, oozing ground to the courthouse. 'It's a flea-market of the law,' remarked a startled French reporter. 'But somehow it's wonderful to anyone who ever got screwed by a lawyer!'"

Another View Of The Legal Fraternity

Mrs.Gandhi's somewhat austere attitude to the legal profession, related in this extract from Thomas Thompson's **Serpentine**, would have found sympathy from Henry Hamilton Beamish, founder of The Britons. In a very old letter written in 1921, he had this to say about the swaggering ruffians of the law:

"During my life, I have met hundreds of members of the legal fraternity. I cannot miscall it a profession. Many I know quite intimately and I can truthfully say I have never met one who is really human and certainly not one it would be possible to make a friend of. This is not surprising, of course, when one realises that it is a dishonest profession and that a man can only succeed in it by swearing that black is white, and weeping in a court over some rascal who you know is guilty and for filthy lucre swear is innocent. If there is any lower profession than that, I should like to know where it is to be found."

Auberon Waugh recently remarked in the **Sunday Telegraph** that the law must always be seen as a lottery for the private citizen. If so, it is a lottery that the lawyers always win!

CUT AND THRUST

by JANUS

AMONG the many comments in the wake of the Hungerford shoot-up was a police one informing us that the lowest incidence of gun-crime in the world was in Switzerland. Every Swiss man has, by law, to have his automatic rifle and ammunition in his home, so not surprisingly Swiss gun ownership is the highest in the world. This comment had merely the negative object of distancing gun-availability from gun-crime. But yours truly's mind raced ahead of that. Surely if some miserable maniac like Michael Ryan had been wandering around a Swiss township shooting at all and sundry, a local citizen - or ten! - would have promptly dispatched him, the means and ability to perform this public service being readily available, long before the creep had killed sixteen and wounded as many more. Somewhere in the writings of C.H.Douglas, a propos of what I now forget, he tells us that, of all the places on earth he had spent time in on his travels, the most peaceable place and the one where mutual courtesy most prevailed was where every man carried a gun and would not have hesitated to use it if need arose. And that came from a very respectable Scotsman, not the much-maligned Rambo.

I have never seen the film "Rambo", so cannot speak much about it, but I know all the media and those allowed a voice thereon reckon it to be viciously right-wing in outlook. However, I have seen the "Death Wish" films, also being condemned, and know they are about people, maddened by a surrounding enormous scale of violent crime, with the perpetrators of it untouched by the "law enforcement" agencies. Such decent folk, driven too far, take the law into their own hands, and effectively, at that. These films, while giving a temporary nice feeling, are not much use to humble members of the public, who have no access to retaliatory weaponry. Getting in on the act, the B.B.C. put off showing a serial called "The Marksman" about a father's attempt to track down the killers of his sons. Why the fuss? The "victim" would anyway have been the murderer, by the look of it, if the father had caught him. In fact, the B.B.C. news spoke of his "attempt" to track him down, so it seems they were too liberal to let him succeed.

Despite all the media talk on how to discourage, or at least not encourage, atrocities like Hungerford, no one has said that hanging would be far more impressive than "serving sentences" as an indication to the impressionable of the correct status of murder. It is simple psychology, surely, and not invalidated by the fact that Ryan finished by shooting himself, unlike most, such as the unutterable cowards of the I.R.A. He also expressed regret, while speaking to police, for shooting his mother, at least. If the horror of murder had been more clearly impressed on his mind, he might have done his regretting in advance, so to say, and we would never have heard of him.

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AMAZING, isn't it, how the "Free World" can spring into action when it is considered appropriate. There were dozens of arrests in West Germany of young "neo-Nazis" (so-called, not their own chosen title) for the "crime", at most, of giving the straight right-arm salute, marching into a cemetery and distributing leaflets saying "Hess is dead but his spirit lives on". Their sentiments seemed no less accept-

able than the equivalent, much-respected hymn, "John Brown's body lies a-mouldering in the grave, but his soul goes marching on." More so, perhaps, Hess having constituted, as the B.B.C. said repeatedly, "a one-man peace mission". Anyway, his young supporters are not accused of harming a hair of anyone's head. Yet it's regarded by the very same B.B.C. and West German Government, among others, as absolute tyranny to arrest a member of the African National Congress, albeit for bomb-planting and other acts of terrorism.

The East German President visited West Germany shortly afterwards and we learnt from the B.B.C. that he is a Survivor. He laid a wreath and (inevitably) made a speech at Dachau. And who better? For he himself had been imprisoned for eight years by the Nazis as, I quote, a "Communist agitator". Not just a Communist sympathiser, not even just a Communist Party member, mark you, but a Communist activist. How's that for survival, seeing that he must have gone into the "extermination" machine years before the war had even begun? Marvellous, isn't it? As for the Rabbi who has just been appointed to East Berlin for the first time since the War, he is a survivor of no less than ten different concentration camps! So put that in your Holocaust-denying pipe and smoke it, blushing! Mind you, the B.B.C. didn't actually say that some of the ten were not Communist ones and post-war, so just maybe they were.

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OLDER residents of East London will remember the Dornier bombers of the Luftwaffe that, with some considerable success, managed to reduce many of their homes to rubble. How many of them, I wonder, have noticed that it will be Dornier aircraft alone that will be using the airport ostensibly built for their "benefit" within the London Docklands development? And, if they have noticed, do they care?

* * * *

ONE bit of good news is that the 19-year-old, bespectacled German youth who flew to Red Square, Moscow, has been given four years hard labour. The bad news will be if he is let off some of it. Oh yes, the Soviets are vile, and perhaps my endorsement of their sentence on Herr Rust seems unkind. Oddly enough, had they conceded the "legality", or at least the acceptability, of the youth's crime, they would have been reckoned less awful, indeed quite human. It must be accounted to them for virtue that, knowing this, they didn't. However, they might still grant an amnesty on this case, thus hoping to win an extra liberal bonus. So why shouldn't this privileged youth's backside be transported home before his full term of imprisonment is up? Because once he was out, he would laugh at his captors (of course he was lying when he said he had come to speak to Gorbachev on the subject of peace). Very quickly there would come the book, and the press serialisation, etc., with a ready-made fortune for this "dare-devil", as some of them are calling him. Had he been let off, as in the West, this flagrant law-breaker (why wasn't he shot down?) would already have had his fortune under way. No doubt that's why the German press are indignant about his detention.

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RIGHT at the top of the front page of the **Catholic Herald** following this year's joyous Notting Hill Carnival, and emphasised by having a border round it, was a story about "police over-reaction" at what was a

marvellously peaceful, friendly event. The witnesses? The priests of both the Catholic churches there, at Bayswater and Notting Hill itself. Police action had suddenly transformed the Carnival, they said. Their argument might have been more convincing if any mention had been made of the murder which, you will recall, occurred quite early on in the event. Had there been further killings when the rough stuff really got going later on, and had the police been standing idly by as things started seething, what a howl there would have been, I'll warrant!

I must admit some mention was made of the police version, including a reference to "streaming". That is the term for numbers of black youths rushing at full speed through the crowd, attacking and robbing in their passage. One sees the picture: you get crashed into or hit, your wallet or bag snatched, and the perpetrator is gone, rushing on into the crowd and continuing more of the same, with others acting the same to left and right, so no hope of capture. But the omission of the murder from this "coverage" was the more interesting because I had noticed that in radio references to the Carnival on the days following it, when statements were made to the crime tally (so many hospitalised, so many injured and received First Aid attention, so many arrests, etc.), again and again the murder was left out. Now just imagine a killing at an N.F. or B.N.P. rally, even if not committed by nationalists - as it wouldn't be, short of self-defence. That wouldn't be so wholly forgotten, I am sure!

* * * *

ON learning of Lord "Fatty" Soames' death we were told that Mrs. Thatcher described him as "a towering personality who had given a life-time of unrivalled service to his country". If only his deeds in that context were unrivalled! But here it is a case of "Beware of worthless imitations of a worthless original"!

* * * *

WHAT about this terrible military dictator who has again taken over Fiji - for the Fijians - by a coup? Apparently, he's a Methodist - a Methodist lay preacher, no less. Are our ecumenical Catholic dignitaries, or their Anglican allies, throwing their weight behind their Methodist brother's cause? Are his British Methodist brothers doing so, even? Well, I've heard nothing of it. Of course, he has the disadvantage of having been baptised, of being made a Christian. If of any other persuasion, he might muscle in a bit on the "multi-faith" racket. As it is, he's portrayed as a bloody fascist for wanting Fiji for the Fijians, with no redeeming features! Isn't it odd, too, how all the B.B.C.-assembled congenital anti-colonialists have, as a consequence, found themselves on the side of and in deepest sympathy with His Excellency, the Governor-General of Fiji? I seem to remember nothing but horror and execration for the holder of the same office in Australia a few years since when he sent packing Gough Whitlam's Socialist Government, even though his action was subsequently approved by the electorate.

* * * *

SO there has been no pollution of the official Tory Conference, not even a frowned-on "fringe" meeting by Jean-Marie Le Pen of the French National Front. And yet La Thatcher and Co. hob-nob with the Gorbachevs and Mugabes of this world, and that is done entirely officially!

PRINCIPLES FOR SPIRITUAL REVOLUTION

by B.E. BIGGS

IN pre-war Roumania, the **Nest Leader's Manual** was Corneliu Codreanu's handbook for building the Legionary movement. A revised and accurate English translation is now available of this classic attempt to educate political activists in a new spirit.

In its earlier pages, identified by the Roman numerals, there is philosophical advice of great appeal. Quite apart from Nests and Legions, there is guidance which could so usefully be applied to one's own outlook, attitude and reaction to life and personal behaviour. For example, 'polemics' is out. How satisfying to be so positive and reassured as to one's beliefs as to brook no argument. There commendation for 'deeds not words' has great appeal at first glance, and undoubtedly much merit for a peasant class not overburdened with the 'gift of the gab', but struggling towards the ideal of truth and beauty as a personal and national ethic.

There is all of Christ's teachings in Codreanu's guidelines and, if so to follow yet oft fall flat on the face - so what? To reach for the stars is always away from the pit, despite the stumbles. To opt for gaiety and love - not per the debased modern implication - might point direct to Utopia. 'Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me...' But 'direction Codreanu' is no autobahn; we come in turn to the crossroads 'Turn the other cheek' and 'Martyrdom'. And who is to say if those flinty paths are not but to a journey's ending bang in the middle of the enemy's camp? Perhaps a bit of honest cunning might be an advisable alternative. Inevitably, the 'turned cheek' is spasmodic, for on page 73 our mentor demands the death penalty for fraudulent manipulators of the public wealth. The moneylenders were once before merely dispatched from the Temple! And 'martyrdom'? Alas, Codreanu was murdered and his beloved homeland has become but an International satellite.

The romanised pages are followed by 'Rules', comprising the bulk of the book. They are not bedside reading. However, as a bedrock for the making of a reborn nation, they are not meant to serve as a pre-sleep pill. And at the last comes a quotation from the master addressing his fellow Roumanian parliamentarians. It reads like a Biblical parable and amongst its messages we might hear the whisper 'Move over Palestine'. And we are reminded also of how fared the Red Indian in another takeover.

Cornelius Codreanu, himself a trail-blazer, took his nation's youth of the 'thirties through the deceits of democracy. He has mapped in his Manual a path for the soul, spirit, race and nation to meet the needs of endangered latter-day youth everywhere.

THE revised translation of **Nest Leader's Manual**, not to be confused with the edition advertised in last December's **Candour**, has been imported from the United States and is available from Candour Publishing Company for £3, including postage.

Read **TRADITIONALISTS' ANTHOLOGY.** Elizabeth Freeman's book that puts the materialism of the age in its true perspective and warns of the perils ahead. £10 U.K., £12.50 elsewhere from CANDOUR PUBLISHING COMPANY.

WHY BE HOSTILE TO THE POOR SMOKER?

"DR. J.D.J. Havard, secretary of the B.M.A., makes it very clear in his letter of last week that the anti-smoking campaign is to be pursued vigorously and relentlessly. Although a pipe-smoker, I do not oppose the sensible thinking behind the campaign, but I confess I am astonished by the uncompromising hostility shown towards smokers. I am astonished because the attitude towards Aids sufferers is totally sympathetic, even though in most cases the disease is as self-inflicted as lung cancer.

"The B.M.A., the Government and many other organisations are not only sympathetic, they are working furiously to find a cure, with money no object. No one has suggested a cure should be found to prevent smokers developing lung cancer, apart from that of giving up the filthy habit, although people indulging in the practices that risk Aids infection are told to carry on with the use of condoms. Can Dr. Havard explain why there is such a difference in the B.M.A.'s approach, why the smoker is condemned as a pariah and the homosexual treated so sympathetically? [After all, both are legal by consenting parties in private! - Editor]

"I should also like to know why many local councils are discriminating against smokers but threatening action against anyone daring to discriminate against Aids carriers. I have my suspicions."

- R.T. Staples, **Sunday Telegraph**, 30/8/87.

THE JAGGED ROCK OF DEWSBURY

THE protest by parents at Dewsbury who do not want their children enrolled at a school where 85 per cent or more of the pupils are Asian represents a fight to retain a sense of identity, despite their strenuous denials that their campaign is - ugh! - "racist". Who can blame anyone whose families have lived here for generations for feeling resentful and indignant when forced to accept the complete transformation of a town and schools - the culture and very essence of our society? Savile Town, the district of Dewsbury in which Asians have settled, contains the Markazi Mosque, claimed by the **Yorkshire Post** (9/9/87) to be "the most influential Islamic centre in Europe [our emphasis]." A photograph accompanying the report shows the mosque towering over the Victorian terraced streets like an old-fashioned gasometer. The overwhelming majority of the people of Britain are of English, Irish, Scots and Welsh ancestry and they have the right to have their children educated in an environment drawing on those traditions, as much as any ethnic minority is entitled to preserve its religion and customs. These minorities have, after all, deigned to come here and join the majority, not vice versa.

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